

CHOCATE IS BOOKED FOR SUPREME COURT

Chief Justice Fuller's Successor Is Not Announced

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Prominent New York Republican who have been in Washington lately are authority for the story that there is a tacit agreement between President Roosevelt and President-elect Taft that Joseph Choate, former ambassador to Great Britain, shall have the next vacancy on the United States Supreme Bench, provided it is an associate justice and not the chief justice who retires next. The chief justiceship is said to be reserved for another, but no inkling is to be had as to the identity of the man slated to succeed Chief Justice Fuller.

If one of the associate justices retires before March 4 next, the nomination of Mr. Choate will be sent to the senate by President Roosevelt. If no vacancy occurs until after Mr. Taft is inaugurated president, he is equally convinced that Mr. Choate is the proper man to appoint. Such, at least, is the story vouched for by the New Yorkers.

Mr. Choate is generally recognized by lawyers as standing at the head of the American bar and is conceded to be one of the greatest living authorities on constitutional law. It is true he is a corporation lawyer in the most extreme sense, his practice being confined almost entirely to the interests of the large corporations; but in the view of the president and the president-elect this does not necessarily unfit him for office under the government. Their reasoning is that successful practice for corporations is evidence of a man's great legal ability and that, his other qualifications being up to the standard, it is desirable that the government retain his services. In this age and day, they believe, it is a poor sort of a lawyer who doesn't have corporation practice.

The possibility that Mr. Choate will go to the supreme court recalls the fact that he is the only lawyer who ever was known to "call down" the chief justice of the United States. Mr. Choate was arguing a case one day and was being subjected to a rather unmerciful quizzing by the court. The venerable judges, protected by that dignity which hedges in the world's most august tribunal, have a way of taking young lawyers over the hot sands of legal lore, to the evident enjoyment of the court and the amusement of spectators. Mr. Choate evidently thought he was entitled to be treated as a graduate from the cadet class and there was a note of impatience in some of the answers he gave. Finally, Chief Justice Fuller asked a question that was particularly searching and not especially flattering to the advocate.

Mr. Choate stopped his argument, carefully and deliberately laid his papers on the table, and looked the chief justice squarely in the eye. "Your honor," he said, "that question is impertinent."

The solemn hush of the court room became more solemn and more hushed. The dropping of a pin would have crashed like a bomb explosion. Everyone looked at the chief justice and the chief justice look at Mr. Choate. For fully half a minute they stared into each others eyes unblinkingly. Then the chief justice slowly sank in his chair and folded his arms. "Counsel will proceed," was all he said.

If it be true, as reported, that the successor of Chief Justice Fuller already has been selected, there is ample excuse for a great deal of curiosity as to his identity. It was reported some time ago and widely credited that Elihu Root was slated for the chief justiceship, but now it is on the cards that Mr. Root is to succeed Thomas Collier Platt as the next senator from New York. Of course there are a great many able and brilliant lawyers well fitted to be chief justice, but which one of them seems to Mr. Taft, himself once an aspirant for the honor, the best fitted of them all?

It is practically assured that the appointment of a chief justice will be left for Mr. Taft to make. Chief Justice Fuller is seventy-five years old and eligible to retire at any time, but it is understood he prefers that Taft rather than Roosevelt should have the naming of his successor and will not relinquish his office until after March 4.

It is extremely probable that in addition to a chief justice Mr. Taft during the next four years will have opportunity to name at least three associate justices. Five of the eight as-

sociates are past sixty years of age, Mr. Justice Harlan being 75, Mr. Justice Brewer 74, Mr. Justice Holmes 67, Mr. Justice McKenna 63, and Mr. Justice White 63.

It is admitted by friends of Attorney General Bonaparte that he would like a place on the supreme bench, following in the footsteps of his predecessor, William H. Moody, but it is not known what views are entertained by Mr. Taft on this subject. As Mr. Taft was formerly a United States circuit judge and has a wide acquaintance among members of the federal circuit bench, it would only be natural to expect that under his administration there would be promotion from the circuit to the supreme court, but if his intentions along this line have been made known to anyone the confidence has not been betrayed to your correspondent.

LOST IN BLINDING STORM, HUNTER ALMOST DIES

(From Friday's Daily.)

Fatigued from tramping aimlessly twelve hours through the mesas and foothills of the Williamson valley country and almost fished from exposure to the bitter snow and sleet storms, a lost hunter, who refused to give his name or was so bewildered that he had forgotten it, arrived at the Clark ranch near Simmons Tuesday evening at sundown. He was absolutely unable to give any reliable account of his wanderings and answered questions incoherently until he rested, after enjoying a hearty supper. The man was a stranger in the valley and unknown to anyone there. He is believed to be a bartender in one of the Montezuma street resorts, but inquiry in these places yesterday failed to reveal the absence of any of the attendees.

When questioned concerning his wanderings he was unable to give any tangible account of where he was camped the night before or how he had reached the place. He did not even remember taking a drink of water during the day, crossing Williamson valley or seeing anyone.

The mystery was partially solved later in the night when a man employed at the old Cambridge ranch, owned by Oscar Connell, arrived at the Clark place. He remembered seeing the man passing through the ranch early the morning before and of seeing him take a drink of water at the windmill tank. He also remembered seeing a hunter's camp several miles north of the ranch, the day before.

The lost hunter, dreaming of his wanderings Tuesday night, started for the camp north of the Cambridge ranch yesterday morning, accompanied by a guide. His identity is still unknown.

INVESTORS PRAISE COPPER CREEK DISTRICT

(From Thursday's Daily.)

George C. Meese, general manager of the Rosalie Copper company, returned here last night from his company's camp in the Copper Creek district, twenty-five miles east of Mayer. He is accompanied by L. E. Moses and W. G. Bryant, Kansas City and Joplin, Mo. capitalists and Rolla R. Young, supervising accountant of the Lanyon Zinc company of Joplin.

To a Journal-Miner representative they admitted that they were well pleased with the showing in the Rosalie group and admitted that arrangements will be made to push development on a larger scale than ever as a result of their visit of inspection.

"One of the series of veins has been tapped by the tunnel which is now in 750 feet," General Manager Meese said. "The ore is better than expected, average samples giving returns of 17 per cent in copper. Small streaks sample as high as 35 per cent in copper."

"Arrangements will be made at once to push the tunnel ahead an additional 1,000 feet to tap other veins. The largest outcrop is on the apex of the mountain. The tunnel will tap this vein, according to measurements, at a distance of 1,750 feet from its mouth."

Stockholder Young said that he was surprised at the wonderful mineral showings seen in the Copper Creek district. "This is my first visit to Yavapai county," he said. "I have seen much of southern Arizona and am free to admit that I believe the Copper Creek district will astonish the country with its mineral output when its immense veins are opened. The only drawback to its development is its isolation but railroad facilities are only a question of proving its mineral resources."

The party will leave today for their homes in Missouri.

TROOPS LEAVE

HOPKINSVILLE, Nov. 27.—The withdrawal of troops from the "night rider" region of western Kentucky began today. Protests were sent to the governor against the removal by persons fearing a renewal of activity.

STAMPS OF BI-METAL MILL WILL SOON BE DROPPING

KINGMAN, Nov. 25.—The Arizona Gold Mines company is rushing work on its mill on the Bi-Metal mines, four miles south of Kingman. It is expected that the mill will be dropping its stamps within the next thirty days. Ore from the mines give good results in the horn spoon and while no dependence will be placed on plate amalgamation the greater part of the values can be extracted in that way. The mill will be supplied with every device known for the saving of the mineral contents of the ore. The gentlemen in charge of the property have thorough knowledge of the various methods of saving precious values and intend to test out the best of the various processes.

S. C. Bragg is operating his cyanide plant at the Cyclonic mine, in Gold Basin district, and is said to be getting out considerable amounts of gold, which are shipped to the smelters in the raw state. Soon as matters affecting title to the property are arranged he will start work upon a larger scale. The mines are said to be among the most promising of the Gold Basin mining properties.

T. J. Grant, who has charge of the work of the Warner-Stewart company, as Music Mountain, was in Kingman early this week. He reports the company getting down to work on the mines and that two carloads of machinery and lumber are being hauled out from Hackberry. A hoister is being put on the mines and the work of sinking a deep shaft will soon be under way.

Dr. L. D. Godshall, accompanied by C. J. Lentry, of Kansas City, and John Malang, of Joplin, went out to Stockton Hill last Wednesday to make an examination of the Banner group of mines. They returned to Kingman the same day and the two latter gentlemen departed to their homes on the night train. It is understood that they will return about the first of December and that work on the mines will be started up some time thereafter.

MONEYED MEN SEEK OPTION ON GLOBE PROPERTIES

GLOBE, Nov. 25.—Favored by perfect weather, mining in Globe district continues to make very satisfactory progress, with a gradual expansion of operations. Evidence is multiplying of a rapidly growing interest in Globe mines at financial centers and among investors in many parts of the country; and at home confidence in the future of the camp is reasserting itself in a general improvement of business, a revival of building, rising real estate values and the loosening of purse strings, which have been rather tightly drawn for the past year.

This confidence is based upon concrete information regarding the development of the mines and the certainty of a large copper production for the district, which promises to grow for many years. An eastern financial journal enumerating the new mines which give promise of becoming large producers, names Miami of Globe as the one property that has been evolved from a prospect during the past year that promises to become one of the great producing copper mines of the world. Miami has more than twelve million tons of 2 1/2 to 3 per cent sulphide ore in sight, and the tonnage is steadily growing.

The remarkable ore development of the property of the Miami Copper Company has awakened a lively interest in contiguous ground, which has resulted in a contest of big interests for the control of the most important group of claims. Of these, perhaps the most valuable is the Inspiration property, which has 1,500,000 tons of sulphide ore developed, and the Eureka, Keystone and Live Oak, all of which have been good producers and believed to carry the same character of sulphides at depth as opened on the Miami property. The Keystone is under option to the General Development Company, and it is understood that options are likely to be secured on the other properties by strong interests other than the Miami people, which would be better for the district. With the extension of the railroad from Globe to Miami, work on which is expected to start very soon and be completed in four months, that section should experience a season of very active development. The Miami Company is awaiting the construction of the railroad to its property before beginning the erection of the first 1,000-ton unit of a 3,000-ton concentrator.

The Warrior Copper Company is also developing in its Montgomery mine an ore body which promises to be one of the most extensive and valuable yet opened in this district. This ore body has already been opened by a drift on the 250-foot level nearly 450 feet in length and a crosscut of sixty-five feet, the ore averaging 15 per cent or better.

Journal-Miner for high class job work.

LONDON SYNDICATE DELAYS LUCKY TIGER DEAL

DOUGLAS, Nov. 26.—That stormy petrel of the mining world, the Lucky Tiger, has suffered a temporary reverse in that the London people who had contemplated its purchase at the respectable figure of \$6,500,000, have decided to postpone the deal.

The Tiger Suerte has had a history rife with sensational incidents since the first auriferous croppings were opened upon the eastern slope of the Pikes de Teras mountains. Several persons have owned the great Mexican properties, some of them Bisbeeites, and at times several parties owned it at the same time, if one accepted the statements offered by all parties. In the beginning the property was characterized by surface croppings of fabulous richness; but as the development of the mine progressed the value of the vein decreased with the enlargement, however, of the ore body to a dike of great breadth. There day is one of the finest gold properties in the southwest of the contiguous portions of Mexico.

A letter received in Douglas yesterday, conveying the information of the postponement of the sale reads as follows:

"Kansas City, Nov. 18, 1908.

"To the Stockholders: We are today in receipt of a cablegram from the London parties who have been negotiating for the sale of the Lucky Tiger Combination Gold Mining Company, saying they are unable to report anything definite at present, and do not ask to hold the option open any longer.

"This in no wise reflects upon the property, as the only examination they made of the property was a preliminary one, which was the basis of their offer. The deal may not be terminated, but the obligation heretofore given of the stock is hereby released. Yours very truly,

"LUCKY TIGER COMBINATION GOLD MINING COMPANY."

MEECAL MILL BUSY WITH OR FROM R. A. M. MINE

(From Friday's Daily.)

C. J. McNulty is in the city from the R. A. M. mine, where he has a pack train employed steadily carrying ore to the Mescal mill. From the ore in sight, he expects to keep ten stamps of the twenty stamp mill running steadily several months. The ore is exposed on the surface and can be mined at very little expense. It was opened a year ago but allowed to remain untouched until the owners of the Mescal mill repaired the plant and announced they were ready to treat custom ores.

The R. A. M. mine is located ten miles south of the city, three miles from the mill, which is situated on the Hassayampa River. The mine has a record of gold production of several thousand dollars, although it has hardly been opened to the sulphide zone. It is owned by George C. Waddell and McNulty. McNulty is confident of supplying the ten stamps with ore with a small force and as the ores are high grade, he expects handsome returns.

The R. A. M. group of claims is situated in one of the best timbered and watered sections of this part of the Hassayampa district. McNulty will return to the property today with a consignment of supplies.

ROOSEVELT PICKLE

Has Changed His Love Many Times in Respect to Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Mr. Roosevelt's administration has been notable for the number of changes in it. The list is somewhat of an amazing one.

Secretaries of State—John Hay, Elihu Root.

Secretaries of the Treasury—Lyman J. Gage, Leslie M. Shaw, George B. Cortelyou.

Secretaries of War—Elihu Root, William H. Taft, Luke Wright.

Secretaries of the Interior—Ethan A. Hitchcock, James R. Garfield.

Secretaries of the Navy—John D. Long, William H. Moody, Paul Morton, Charles J. Bonaparte, Victor H. Metcalf.

Secretary of Agriculture—James Wilson.

Postmasters General—Charles Emory Smith, Henry C. Payne, Robert J. Wynne, George B. Cortelyou, George von L. Meyer.

Attorneys General—Philander C. Knox, William H. Moody, Charles J. Bonaparte.

Secretaries of Commerce and Labor—George B. Cortelyou, Victor H. Metcalf, Oscar Straus.

Should Mr. Root be elected senator from New York it is likely the president would have opportunity to appoint another secretary of state, although there is no legal reason why he could not continue at the head of the cabinet until time for him to take the oath as senator.

Madame Spectator's Observations

By Catherine Allman.

"I have a missive here, I hesitate to call it a billet-doux," confided a business man to me, "that sounds a bit compromising. Would you advise me to show it to my wife when she returns home, or would you follow the suggestion of the writer?"

The epistle, written on paper tinted a delicate pink and ruled with lines of lavender hue, ran as follows:

"Mr. Smith, respected sir: I got hear al rite by my cozen was sick. she has electric fits and i had to hire a karridge which was too dollers. My mother died last week. Please send me too dollers to pay my fare back. my little boy has skarlet fever and i want to haste back to cook for you all again. Respectfully yours, Mary Jones. P. S. Burn this letter."

In these days of race suicide a large family is looked upon with awe, not to say dread, and matters don't seem to be growing better in that respect, despite the frenzied articles written by sociologists and the rebukes handed out by serious-minded men who love to remind the weaker and inferior sex of its duty to humanity.

This reminds me of a tale told me by a doctor not long ago. He attended a vase where triplets were used into the world. When the father learned of the generosity of Providence he broke into no exclamations of joy. On the contrary, his countenance assumed a sombre hue. Later, when he was taken kin to survey his three squirming offsprings, he poked a finger at the boy in the middle, and turning to the doctor said:

"Well, doctor, they look pretty much alike to me; but I guess I'll keep this one."

Editors of magazines, especially of magazines for women, receive voluminous letters from their subscribers in criticism or commendation of the contents of their periodicals. Almost every one knows that the worth of a magazine, from a base monetary standpoint, is determined by the quantity and quality of its advertising matter. Note the unconscious humor, then, contained in a letter to the editorial heads of a certain woman's journal, advising them not to take out the ads., lest they lose the esteem of their country subscribers. The editors print the letters and hasten to assure their fair correspondent that they will never, never, never omit the advertisements.

As one man puts it: "God bless the women; they have no business instincts."

The silly season seems to have come to tarry with many of the publications gotten up for the feminine world. Because one woman's publication established a "heart to heart" column, where feminine mourners could pour out their griefs and tales of woe all others must needs follow. Pages that might be put to better but more expensive use are devoted to letters from misunderstood wives, disgruntled spinsters and unhappy mothers. It flatters the vanity of these poor souls to see their communications in print, but what of the subscriber who has troubles enough of her own and sufficient pride and sense of humor to keep them to herself? It may be a fact, heartrending but true, that the husbands, children and sweethearts of these writers of weepful letters are not all they should be, but can it be true that such mawkish stuff appeals to the general magazine purchaser? As one woman expressed herself with vehement indignation: "Why should I pay fifteen cents (it used to be ten) to hear about a whole mess of family jars, when I could go home right this minute and start up one for nothing?"

Still another source of irritation to the average feminine reader in search of a magazine that appeals to her interests lies in the methods of saving or making money set forth in such glowing accounts in so many periodicals. Some thrifty party has said there are a thousand ways to spend money, but just one way to save. Most women, especially those who rear families, have ample opportunity to test that axiom and learn its soundness. Any woman who would attempt to follow some of the ridiculous magazine plans for making and saving money ought to have a committee of the person appointed to look after her financial affairs.

"Yes, my dear, I'm going to move from my present apartment as soon as my lease is up," I heard a little blonde inform her portly friend. "One never knows," she went on, "what class of people one is going to know when one rents an apartment. No,

one never knows. I thought Mrs. Brown was such a charming woman when we first moved in. We were so friendly. I never thought anything of borrowing a pound of butter or a loaf of bread. I'm that way, you know. So impulsive when I take a fancy to people—oh, did you pay the fare; I was just going to, thank you—what was I saying? Mrs. Brown? Oh, yes. We just got along beautifully until last month when I gave that little luncheon, you remember. Perfectly dear, wasn't it? Oh, you weren't there? Well, everyone said it was. You know how it is when you give luncheons. You don't always have all the different silver forks and spoons necessary. Mrs. Brown offered to lend me her salad forks and bulbion spoons when I told her I was going to entertain. Offered them, mind you. All I said about it was that mine had been stolen and I didn't see how I could entertain without them—caterer's silver is so common.

"Well, she sent them over three days before the luncheon. I hadn't invited her. Do you really think it looked queer? She really would have made too many and besides, will, Mrs. Brown is a sweet woman, but not just exactly the sort, you know. She didn't seem a bit offended at not having received an invitation and offered to help me. Of course, that was only to find out what I was going to have to eat.

"My guests, came, we were seated at the table, and everything was happening deliciously when the maid came in and whispered loud enough for the people in the next flat to hear that 'Mrs. Brown wanted them silver spoons and forks right away.'"

"Imagine, my dear, my predicament. What did I do? What could I do? I didn't have her old forks or spoons. Yes, I know I borrowed them but, you see, I had my own silver all the time and I had pawned Mrs. Brown's things to pay for some things I had at the luncheon. She raised a perfectly dreadful scene about it, too. One never knows what sort of people. As I said, I am too Bohemian in my nature. Oh, you get off here? God-by, dearie; come and see me."

THANKSGIVING.

Oh the vanished long ago, ere those locked bleached white as snow
By the Spoiler and been robbed of their glory,
Then the world looked golden light,
with youth's brilliant hope be-
light,
Life was all a sweet and wondrous story.

But the prayerful chimes draw near,
for Thanksgiving is here;
How they fall like a solemn note of warning!
And anon they chant and praise, for the plentitude of days
And the bounties of this Thanksgiving morning.

They will come from far away, to make glad our homes today,
Many prayers will rise on high for peace and plenty.
I see them round the hearth, those thankful ones of earth,
Gray heads and youths of happy one and twenty.

The All-Good hath blessed the land, from the hills to wave-washed strand,
With life's choicest gifts has He crowned us.
There is only room for joy, unmixed with grief's alloy,
When Heaven's kind mercies so surround us.

'Twas this very time of year, that I wed my sweetheart dear;
We have roughed it many a year together.
Sometimes the way was clear, and again clouds would appear,
But we toiled along through rough and pleasant weather.

So the years have flown apace, stealing youth and every grace,
Yet little time waste we in useless grieving.
With our rosy girl and boys, and a thousand homely joys,
Heart and soul can we raise in glad Thanksgiving.

—Mrs. Mary E. Smith, Kirkland.

NAVY MUST BE SILENT.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—That there be no further public discussion by naval officers concerning the Newport conference without the permission of the president, was the purport of an order issued today by Secretary Metcalf.